Receipts and Expenditures

Receipts and Expenditures of Centre County (Continued from seventh page.)	
(Continued from sevents	n page.)
1998 To order John I Olewine,	
hardware supplies To order Christ Beezer liv- ery hire	21 17
To order Penna Tel Co, rent- al To order Hazel Bros, Mdse.	12 00 1 50
To order Jesse Dunlap, cleaning walks To order John Meese. mdse. " U T & T Co, rental	2 00 7 45
To order Bfte Hospital, care	26 35
of Sadie Delige To order W G Runkle, rent for 1997 To order Baltimore Supply Co, office supplies	61 00 100 00
To order James H Corl,	33 00 5 00
freight and drayage To order J W Hall, copying. " " W D Zerby, expenses to Snow Shoe	22 50 1 38
To order Harry Dunlap, as- sisting janitor	2 00
To order Kate Dunlap, copy- ing	4 52
To order P B Crider & Son. lumber To order E M Weaver, copy-	16 65 16 50
To order William Reed, shoveling snow	1 50
To order Tornado Mfg disin- fectants.	1 10 48 00
To order Mary J Hunt, office supplies To order Penna Tel Co, mes	4 00
To order J C Johnston, freight and drayage To order Gustave Koons	64
To order T H Harter P M	8 50 10 00
To order Frank P Bartley, livery hire To order R B Taylor, ice DeHann & Co, pens	6 00 9 35
" J A Daley, burial of John Kulda To order U T & T Co, rental.	18 00 27 00 4 50
" ', Henry Lowry, fix- ing locks To order Penna Tel Co, mes-	3 72
To order D F Fortney, audit-	2 30
ing for com'th. To order Hazel Bros, mdse " " J C Johnston, freight and drayage To order Lauderbach Barber	5 20 1 24
To order Mary M Bailey,	17 16 22 50
copying To order A M Sloteman, sale of typewriter To order William Mann Co,	30 00
To order Joseph Dixon Cru-	49 85
cible Co, pencils To order Baltimore supply Co, office supplies To order H B Mann Co, dis-	9 18
To order Adams Express Co, expressage	63 79 3 95
To order Mary J Hurt, office	12 70
To order Wm Cronoble P M	1 60
postage To order American Union Tel Co, rental, etc To order Bfte Hospital, care	27 30 91 00
Sadie Delige	4 50
drayage C Johnston, freight and drayage To order John Smith & Bro,	3 00
lawn mowers	9 50
to order Clinton Democration binding saper	5 25 6 90
To order Mallory Studio, rubber stamps To order A E Schad, plumb-	1 75
ing bill To order P H Haupt, memo- rial day appro. To order J W Sunday, memo-	11 16
To order J T Corman, memo-	20 00
rial day appro	19 56
To order T H Harter P M,	18 40
To order J A Quigley, memo- rial day appro	20 00 10 00
and freight	20 00
To order Neal V Fatin, stand for adding machine To order H C Holter, memo-	1 25
To order A J St Clair, memo-	20 00
rial day appro To order Elliott Fisher, Co, repairs to machine To order Clark Printing &	40 00
Mfg Co, registration sets To orde "nas Mitchell making one applicate	32 24 23 00
rial day appro	20 00 8 35
making duplicate	12 20
pense to Phgb	4 00
To order J II Friday, memo-	1 30
rial day anpro To order Thomas Howley making duplicate To order Baltimore Office	12 60
Supply Co, supplies To order Mary J Hunt, blanks To order Wm Mann Co, blanks for worthy	43 65 12 00
blanks for prothy To order Jos A Gray Co, metal elastic bands	21 50 7 40
To order Archibald Allison, plumbing	19 89
painting To order J 1 Olewine, hard ware To order D P Fortney, mak-	5 87
To order C W Garbrick, mak-	5 40
ing duplicate	14 70
To order Bell Tel Co. rental	3 60
etc. To order U T & T Co. rental. " W D Zerby, ex- pense to Phgh	37 30 5 15
To order Bfte Hospital, care of Sadie Delige	90 00
To order John G Dubbs, lawn seed To order Jas H Corl, ex- penses to Phgh To order John Trafford, cry-	1 75
ing commissioners sale	4 79 5 00
To order E M Weaver, making duplicates. To order F P Blair, repairs to safe	16 50
To order W H Derstine, re- pairing	5 27
ery hire To order Racket Store Co, blanks To order Potter-Hoy Hard- ware Co, lawn seed	4 50 6 00
Manager I and and a book Death and	1 00 8 75
To order Landerbach Barber Co, mdse To order W C Cassidy, blanks for sheriff To order Smith Premier	1 75
Type Co, typewriter To order Imperial Brush Co, brushes	70 00 10 65
Mfg Co, registration sets To order Samuel Ryan,	32 24 2 25
moving water metre	16 60
To order U T & T Co, rental.	523 09 5 50 25 00
ed land work Toorder Chas W Runk, mak- ing duplicates	25 00

To order Jas H Corl, freight plumbing bill...... To order Prof Etters, insti-To order Hazel Bros, mdse... To order Mary M Bailey, making duplicates...... To order H M Bidwell, re-33 00 sundry copying..... To order E M Weaver, sun-7 75 dry copying..... To order Gray T Cool, sunpairing chairs..... To order T H Harter, P M, postage stamps..... To order Bfte Hospital. care of Sadie Delige..... To order U T & T Co, mesdry copying..... To order Kate Dunlap, sundry copying..... o order John P Harris, 97 99 To order Jas H Corl, ex-Jany 4 Total amount penses...
To order John A Confer,
burial of a non-resident...
To order J C Johnston,
freight and drayage...
To order J W Hull, sundry Frank K. White, Treasurer, in account with Boro and Road Funds arising from Liquor To order Bell Telephone Co, Licenses-1908 Districts. | Am't | Com | Am't | bol'ct'd | mis | p'd out | Total, | 1908 | To order Penna R R Co, To order Adam Cowber, me-\$960 00 \$ 48 00 \$912 00 \$960 00 120 00 6 00 114 00 120 00 240 00 12 00 228 00 240 00 1800 00 90 90 1710 00 1800 00 360 00 12 00 360 00 18 00 342 00 360 00 18 00 370 00 120 00 57 00 60 00 240 00 120 00 57 00 60 00 120 00 57 00 60 00 18 Bellefonte Centre Hall Howard Millheim Philipsb urg Snow Shoe Boggs Twp Greege" morial day appro...... To order M R Johnston, To order J C Johnston, To order Kate Dunlap, sun-To order De Hann & Co,pens Supply Co supplies.....
To order Wm Port Multi-graphing Co, ribbons.....
To order Elliott Fisher Co, Snow Shoe" Penn 4560 00 228 00 4332 00 4550 00 Statement of Taxes on Duplicates of 1901-'02. freight, etc. To order E M Weaver, sun-'03-'04-'05 and '06, Jan 1, 1909 .. To order Adams Express Co expressage To order E F Garman, mdse " James Toner, livery hire...... To order W Cox, cleaning To order U T & T Co, rental, To order W Cronoble P M. To order T H Harter, P M, To order Sanitary Vacum Statement of Outstanding Taxes on Duplica of 1907, January 1, 1909. To order Penna Tel Co, mes To order Robt Cole, plans for walk To order Hazel Bros. mdse... " Pomona Grange, No
15, P of H......
To order Centre Co Agricultural Co.....
To order M R Johnston, con-A H Hartzwick erguson L D Orndorf W H Musser Jas Sullivau J G Dubbs T S Lingle W E Waite loward Snow Shoe Spring Liberty Marion Miles Taylor Potter rent..... To order Wm Shutt, shoveling snow..... To order W H Miller, repairs " Jas H Corl, freight, etc To order Wm G Johnston & Estimate of Funds Needed for 1909. 4105000 00-105000 RECAPITULATION Of Road School and Poor Funds Arising from Unseated Lands for 1908. CREDITS DEBTS. To Road Funds on hand Jan. 1, 1908....257 62
To School Funds on hand Jan. 1, 1908.....4343 57
To Poor Fund on hand Jan, 1, 1908.....1438 57—9639 76 By amt of RoadFunds
paid out in 1998.....8479 03
By amt of School F'ds
paid out in 1908....11633 25
By amt of Poor Fd's
paid out in 1908.....4574 22—24706 50

lected in 19085666 35
To School Funds collected in 19087922 72
To Poor Funds collected in 19083376 08-16965 15—26004 91 on Road Funds.... 446 26
By amt of commission
on School Funds.... 613 18
By amt commission
on Poor Funds.... 240 63—1300 07—26006 57 By amt overpaid Jan. Frank K. White, Treasurer, in Ace't with Sheep Fands Arising from Dog Tax 1908. Jan. 1, '08, to balance in Treasury. \$ 3475 73 to amts colo'td during '08 1132 00 John W Packer Boggs Dan Boyer
Ed Coakly
Henry Heaton
Robt Brenman College J D Driblebis Ferguson J W Kepler Dan Irvin John W Ilgen "Harvey Walker Liberty Alex Masden " "C A Dolan, Marion
A E Brown, Rush
W A Brown & Sons "
Geo Valentine, Spring
A R Rothrock "
J F Williams "
W H Noll, Jr., "
H A Hoy "
Geo Valentine "
D L Sluey
G Witheright, Union Dora E Fisher " "
Kurtz Brothers dog tags
W P Irvin burying sheep
" " killing sheep dogs
Error in 197 tax
Balance..... To balance Jan. 4, 1909 \$3969 31 84607 78

By amt of commission

Assets and Liabilities of Centre County, Pa, January 4, 1909. LIABILITIES. Amt due A B Kimport, Pro \$ 159 64

" H Kline, sheriff... 3386 81

" Com'nw'lt'h costs 601 69

" notes outstandi'g 4100 69

" Int. due Jan. 1, '09 877 25

" Asylum bills due 515 25

" wastern penithty 967 569 Cash in Treasurer's hands Jan. 4, 1909..... 877 25 535 25 967 52 506 70 21 69 1012 94 765 15 1410 35—51345 western penit'nty Hunt'gd's re'mt'y House of Refuge on outs't'd'g bills estm'd exonerat's Jan 4, '09, li'bl't's over assets

We, the Commissioners of Centre county, do hereby certify to the best of our knowledge and belief, that the foregoing report is a true and correct statement of the receipts and expenditures of said county for the year 1938, and desire that the same be

JACOB WOODRING, H. E. ZIMMERMAN, Commissioners. JOHN L. DUNLAP.

ATTEST: E. J. WILLIAMS, Clerk. Commissioners' Office,) Bellefonte, Pa., February 27th, 1909,

To Road Funds col-

We, the undersigned Auditors of Centre county, having carefully examined the accounts of the County Commissioners, Sheriff and Treasurer of said county, do certify that the foregoing is a true and correct statement of receipts and expenditures, and of their respective accounts for the year 1908

H. B. PONTIUS, R. D. MUSSER, J. W. BECK.

Do you desire neat and attractive Job Work? Then consult the Watchman. We are equipped to do the work.

Jewelry Protection.

"The general public is not aware of the carefully worked out system by which the large jewelry houses continue to protect their splendid wares long after these have been sold and passed out of their hands," said a detective, discussing daring modern burglaries. "Most large establishments dealing in precious metals and gems have a carefully organized and very efficient detective system, which makes it easy for a patron to recover stolen goods without charge and with little or no delay in the institution of the search. In the safes of these large jewel houses are minute descriptions of every piece of valuable jewelry which goes out from the establishment. Each piece is numbered too. When the gems are missed the patron telephones the shop in which the articles were purchased. At once a special detective, thoroughly acquainted with the business in hand and armed with a detailed description of the jewelry, is hurried to the scene of action. This is without expense to the client."-Chicago Inter Ocean.

Something Hotel Clerks Remember. "There's lots less danger of the night clerk forgetting an early call left by some guest than most travelers imagine," remarked a hotel manager the other day. "The fact is," he declared, "the average night clerk could not forget one of those early calls if he wanted to. You know, it's a mighty lonesome job the night clerk has. There is little for him to do, few arrivals to take care of and little to break the monotony of his long vigil. About the only fun the night clerk has is those early morning calls. When I was a night clerk I used to count the hours until I could start in on those early calls. There was nothing else to do or think about, and it would keep going through my mind what fun it would be to make some guest share my forlorn state by getting him out of his warm bed all sleepy eyed. I could not any more have overlooked one of those early calls than I could have overlooked my breakfast when the time came."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

In the Jaws of a Lion.

A lion comes at its enemy at full speed, galloping low, and dashes a man standing upright to the ground by the full impact of its body. Major Inverarity states that "the claws and teeth entering the flesh do not hurt as much as you would think," but that the squeeze given by the jaws on the bone is really painful. When knocked over he was still keenly conscious and felt none of the dreamy sensations experienced by Livingstone.

Major Swaine, struck down by a lioness going full gallop, was unconscious for some minutes and did not know what had happened till he found himself standing up after the accident. "I felt no pain," he writes, "not, I believe, owing to any special interposition of Providence, but simply that the shock and loss of blood made me incapable of feeling it. There was no pain for a few days till it was brought on by the swelling of my arm on the twelve days' ride to the coast."-London Spectator.

A Woman Governor. Queens have ruled many nations, but

Pennsylvania is the only one of the United States that ever had a woman for governor. A passage unearthed from Armor's "Governors of Pennsylvania." page 126, says:

"On the 30th of July, 1718, William Penn died, at the age of seventy-four. By his will his wife. Hannah was made his sole executrix and assumed the management of colonial affairs, executing this difficult task with rare tact and business capacity. 'She became,' says Watson, 'in effect our governor, ruling us by her deputies or lieutenant governors during all the term of her children's minority."

Lion and Unicorn.

The animosity which was supposed to exist between the lion and the unicorn, as referred to by Spenser in his "Faerie Queene," is allegorical of the deep rooted ill will which anciently existed between England and Scotland. Ever since 1603 the royal arms have been supported, as now, by the English lion and the Scottish unicorn in token of the fact that St. George and St. Andrew had at last shaken hands and forgotten their old difference.

An Explanation. The passionate rhythms of "The Merry Widow" waltz floated through the office, and the boss looked up from his desk impatiently. "Frederic," he said, "I wish you

wouldn't whistle at your work." "I ain't workin', sir," the office boy replied calmly. "I'm only just whistlin'."-New York Press.

A Japanese Joke. Guest-Do you know that fellow of Sayama is telling all kinds of lies to defame your character? Host-If he is telling lies I don't care, but if he'd begin to tell the truth I'll throttle him.

Her Raven Hair. "Some novelists don't know what they're talking about. Here's one who speaks of a girl's 'raven hair.' " "What's wrong with it?"

Guest-Oh, you will, eh?-Japan Cur-

rent.

"All wrong. Ravens don't wear hair. They wear feathers!"-Liverpool Mer-

No Gift. "Would you call that orator's eloquence a gift?" "Not at all. He always charges at least 50 cents admission."-Washington Star.

The greatest quarrels in the world's history have been between people who were once friends.-Atchison Globe.

THE UNTOLD HALF.

By ARTHUR BOLTONWOOD.

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There is no particular excitement when one of the lumbering fruit boats of the Yellow Star line comes into port. There was no particular stir along the water front that biting, foggy morning in December when the Admiral Dart came wheezing up the harbor, swung into her berth at the Yellow Star docks with the aid of a couple of tugs-for the tide was running strongly-shot out her gangplank and disembarked the four passengers she carried

She also disembarked Bobby Shacklett. But Bobby Shacklett did not come to the wharf by way of the gangplank. While the fussy little donkey engines in the sheds were puffing valiantly and swinging briskly out of the Admiral Dart's hold the many bunches of green bananas Bobby Shacklett, very thin, very pale and very much unwashed, came up from the stoke room, took a long breath of the misty air, shivered a bit-for his clothes were painfully thin and shabby-and then climbed over the rail and dropped unostentatiously to the wharf.

A couple of carriages bearing the steamer's late passengers whisked past him. Three rumbling drays went bumping past, one of the drivers shouting impolitely to Bobby to get to somewhere out of the way.

Bobby grinned. It was not a pleasant grin. He was thinking of his homecoming as he had planned it and as it had actually turned out, and comparisons, which are always odious things, were particularly so in this

He thrust his hand into the pocket of his ragged trousers, drew out a few pieces of silver, grinned once more, shivered again and made his way to the street

A solitary hansom was drawn up to the curb, waiting for a chance fare. Bobby stepped over to it. The cabby surveyed him scowlingly, but Bobby quite oblivious apparently to the dubious glances cast in his direction, climbed calmly in.

He gave an address on a certain conservative street uptown. The driver stared at him. Bobby smiled.

"Don't blame me, old chap," he said. noting the other's hesitation. "But I want to go there, strange as it may seem and incompatible as it may be with my present appearance. What's the row? Afraid I won't be good for the fare? Here you go." He passed up the handful of silver

gn the trap. on," he commanded.

The whiplash sang through the air; the shambling horse lurched into a trot; the hansom rocked, and away they went through the dingy, noisy streets.

They drew up finally before an imposing house on the conservative uptown street. Bobby climbed from the hansom, and while the latter turned and went clattering away he shut his teeth grimly and mounted the brownstone steps with a light of determina tion in his eyes.

In response to his vigorous tug at the bell the door was opened by a statuesque butler, whose dignity stood out obtrusively all over him. He looked at the figure on the stoop and closed the door halfway.

"Well?" he said, and the manner in which he said it plainly bade the visitor begone.

"Is Miss Wadsworth in?" said Bobby quietly.

"Hi think not, sir. In fact, Hi am very sure she isn't," the butler replied. A look came into Bobby's gray eyes -a look that had made better men than the butler quail many times before now.

"I rather think you are mistaken," said he. "I'm sure she is home, and, what is more, I am sure she will be glad to receive me. If you don't believe it, just tell her, if you will, that the general manager of the Colona Intercoast railway would like a word with her. I'd advise you to do as I

The butler hesitated but a second longer. The man on the stoop was looking at him with a most disconcerting determination in his bearing. The butler, unwilling, it is true, opened the

"Step in, sir," said he. "Hi will see." A fire crackled cheerfully in a big fireplace at one end of the warm, dark hall. Bobby drew a chair close to it and, sitting down, held out his stiffened fingers to the grateful blaze.

Up the wide stairs creaked the butler with as much haste as his ubiquitous dignity allowed. Voices sounded above. There was a little gasp, a cry, the swish of skirts, the patter of light footsteps hurrying down the stairs. Bobby arose from his chair just as Mary Wadsworth, more radiant, more beautiful, than ever, came running to-

ward him. "Bobby!" she cried, both her hands held out to him. "Bobby, I-I can't believe that it is really you and that you are back! I'm glad-oh, so glad I can't

tell you properly!" Bobby had stiffened. His face was very grave.

"Mary, please sit down for a mo ment," said he. "I shan't keep you long. Just a word of explanation, and perhaps even that is not needed," he added, with a lugubrious glance at his tattered raiment. "I must apologize

for coming here this way, but stoking on a fruit steamer raises the very deuce with one's appearance."

She was about to say something, but he held out his hand.

"Please let me talk first," said he. "I must tell you before you say a word or else I shan't have the courage to. You see, it's all off-railroad gone up, contracts unfulfilled, and the fortune I went down there to stow away to my jeans some one else has walked off with. That's about all, except that I came back in the fruit steamer to tell you that I'm the largest, most inexcusable fizzle extant "

"That is all?" she asked suddenly. "Are you sure that is all? Do you mean to say in those few sentences you have told me everything?" "All that you should know," said he.

She looked at him steadily, and a sudden light leaped to her eyes. "You are telling me only half," she

He was silent. "Why don't you tell me the other

half?" she demanded. "It-it wouldn't interest you." he

said lamely. She leaned toward him. "I know the other half without your telling it. you great big, generous boy," said she. "Eh? What? What is it you know

or, rather, think you know?" he asked. "I know it all-the whole story," she declared. "I know why you are here as you are. I know it was because you shielded my brother when hewhen he wasn't straight, when the gambling houses down there had done their worst for him. I know that you -you, dear, loyal Bobby Shacklettthrew everything into the balanceopportunities, contracts, everything, to save him and that now you have come back to me with your lips sealed, claiming that you have failed and offering no excuses for it."

Shacklett reddened. He smiled rather vaguely and looked decidedly em-barrassed. Twice he essayed to speak and each time got no further than the initial word. The girl was watching him closely.

"It-it doesn't change things any, even if all you have said is true, and I haven't admitted yet that it is true," he said at last. "I've lost my money, and-you see that"-

"You have gained-gained something else," she whispered.

The butler was telling the pretty second girl about it below stairs. "'Is h'arm was around her," said he disgustedly. "Think of it! And 'im nothing but a common tramp!"

The Pedigree of the Shirt. Why does the being we call a "gentleman" wear around his neck a band of spotless whiteness and unbearable stiffness, at his wrists similar instruments of torture and before his chest a rigidly starched linen plate? . No one outside of a madhouse would call these articles of apparel agreeable. There is for the custom no reason at all drawn from comfort, hygiene or usefulness. There is, however, the ghost of a dead reason. Once upon time a "gentleman" was presumed to do no work, and he dressed to show this by putting on these visible signs that he never soiled his hands, sweated his neck or bent his noble back. It matters not that we no longer believe in this definition of a gentleman. We did believe once. Its ghost rules on. No man is bold enough to appear in society without this impossible harness. Only a professional humorist like Mark Twain or some one who wishes to pose as a mild lunatic dares rebel. Addison said that the man who would clothe himself according to common sense would find himself in jail within a week.-Frank Crane in Atlantic.

In the Heat of Battle.

There had been a hotly contested football game between the Steam Rollers of the Benjamin Franklin school and the Avalanches of the George Washington school. It was won by the Avalanches. After the game was over and the contestants had returned to their various homes one of the heroes of the winning team complained of a feeling of soreness in the lower part of his neck.

"I didn't feel it until just now," he said, "but it hurts like sixty!" His father examined it. It began to

swell and was very sore to the touch. "I believe your collar bone is broken my boy," said his father.

A surgeon was hastily summoned and made an examination. "Yes," he said, "the bone is fractured. "How did it happen, Walter?

Do you remember anything about it?" "Why, yes," answered the boy. "I remember that when I tackled Skinny Morgan I fell on top of him, and I heard something crack, but I thought it was his collar bone."

Government by Veto.

A veto, used in connection with public acts, is a euphemism for smother, squelch, kill, etc. Owing to our elaborate system of vetoes our country may well be called the "veto country." If a member of congress wishes a bill passed, it may be vetoed by the speaker.

If the speaker wishes it passed, it may be vetoed by a committee. If the committee wishes it passed, it

may be vetoed by the house. If the house wishes it passed, it may be vetoed by the senate.

If the senate wishes it passed, it may be vetoed by the president. If the president wishes it passed, it

may be vetoed by the supreme court. If the supreme court wishes it passed, it may be ignored and thus vetoed by any executive officer into whose hands it may fall.

If a bill succeeds in getting through all these safely, it is a good bet that It is something the people do not want. -Ellis O. Jones in Life.